No. 104
MAY
10¢ CENTS
Adventure
COMICS
DC
Another
EXCITING STORY OF
SUPERMAN
AND
SUPERBOY

No. 104 MAY TEN CENTS

Adventure COMICS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC IND

Another EXCITING STORY OF SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS SUPERBOY

Editorial Advisory Board
SUPERMAN - DC COMIC MAGAZINES
Jack Liebowitz, Chairman
Publisher, National Periodical Publications
Harry Donenfeld, President
Publisher, Independent News
Sol Harrison, Vice President
Treasurer, National Periodical Publications
Irwin Donenfeld, Vice President
Publisher, Independent News
Paul Sampliner, Vice President
Publisher, Independent News
Jack Adler, Production Manager
Publisher, Independent News
C. B. Cebulski, Editorial Director
Jack Schiff, Executive Editor
Whitney Ellsworth, Editor
Mort Weisinger, Editor
Julius Schwartz, Editor
Jack Kirby, Editor
Dan Turner, Editor
Murray Boltinoff, Editor
Joe Orlando, Editor
Allen Bernstein, Editor
Jack Miller, Editor
Robert Kanigher, Editor
Leonard Pitt, Editor
Stanley Kaye, Publication Manager
Ira Yarmush, Publication Manager
Sol Harrison, Publication Manager
Irwin Donenfeld, Publication Manager
Paul Sampliner, Publication Manager
Jack Adler, Publication Manager
Jack Liebowitz, Publication Manager
Harry Donenfeld, Publication Manager
The following, now deceased, were members of the Editorial Advisory Board during the formative years of the line:
Vincent Sullivan
Jack Schiff
Mort Weisinger
Whitney Ellsworth
Jack Kirby
Robert Kanigher
Leonard Pitt
Dan Turner
Murray Boltinoff
Joe Orlando
Allen Bernstein
Jack Miller
Julius Schwartz
Stanley Kaye
Ira Yarmush
Sol Harrison
Irwin Donenfeld
Paul Sampliner
Jack Adler
Jack Liebowitz
Harry Donenfeld
The following are DC COMIC MAGAZINES
ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR
ALL-FLASH COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ALL-STAR WESTERN
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FALSE FACES
FLASH COMICS
GANGBUSTERS
GREEN LANTERN
HOPALONG CASSIDY
LOIS LANE
MUTT & JEFF
MY GREATEST ADVENTURE
SENSATION COMICS
SUPERMAN
THE SHADOW COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
STRANGE ADVENTURES
WORLD'S BEST COMICS
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

They lie in hospitals, thousands of our finest—sick, sickly sacred. Their wounds are deep, their pain keen! Wounds, sickness and pain that will THROB! WAR can't be there, but the RED CROSS can! Their hearts, their homes, their children are with you! Your heart, your home, your children need the Red Cross for comfort and succor. Can you give? Will you give? Can you give above all others? YOU MUST! YOU ALL MUST! YOU WILL! YOU'LL give! YOU'RE GIVING!

WAR IS NEVER OVER FOR THE RED CROSS!

SUPERBOY

by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

THE SUPERBOY STATUE IS FINISHED AT LAST! THE SCULPTOR HAS BEEN WORKING ON IT FOR MONTHS AND NOW IT IS READY TO BE PLACED IN THE CENTER OF THE SMITHTON PARK!
THE STATUE IS TO BE UNVEILED BY THE MAYOR OF SMITHTON AT A GREAT CEREMONY!
THE SCULPTOR HAS MADE A MISTAKE! HE HAS MADE THE STATUE WEARING THE COSTUME OF SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN! SUPERBOY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
THE SCULPTOR HAS MADE A MISTAKE! HE HAS MADE THE STATUE WEARING THE COSTUME OF SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN! SUPERBOY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
BUT WHEN THE STATUE IS UNVEILED, THE MISTAKE IS DISCOVERED!
SUPERBOY! THE STATUE IS OF SUPERBOY!
SUPERMAN! SUPERBOY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

SUPERMAN
SUPERMAN
SUPERMAN

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'RE HERE! THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE! BUT THEY'RE HERE!
WELL, SHOOT THEM OUT! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF THEM, ARE YOU?
OF COURSE NOT! I'M NOT AFRAID OF THEM! I'M AFRAID OF YOU!
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIRE AT THEM AND HIT ME!
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIRE AT THEM AND MISS ME!
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIRE AT THEM AND KILL

Dear Uncle Sam, I'm sorry I ever left home. I'm coming back to you and Aunt Hattie. Love, Jimmy
Jimmy
Jimmy, my boy! Where have you been? Why didn't you write?
Uncle Sam
Jimmy
Uncle Sam
Jimmy
Uncle Sam
Jimmy

IT'S ALL MY FAULT, DAD! I WAS TRYING TO SHOW OFF HOW FAST I COULD DRIVE!
I'LL HAVE TO GET A NEW CAR!
I'LL GIVE YOU THE MONEY!
BUT IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, DAD!

BUT AS THE SUN SETS BEHIND THE MOUNTAINS, THE SHADOWS OF THE TWO MEN GROW LONGER AND LONGER!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT HURT, SON!
I'M GLAD, TOO, DAD!

THE NEXT MORNING, BRIGHT AND EARLY, THE SOUND OF THE CAR'S MOTOR AWAKENS THE SLEEPING BOY!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S DAD'S CAR!
HE'S GOING TO TAKE IT TO THE GARAGE!
I'LL GO WITH HIM!

AT THE GARAGE, SOME MECHANICS ARRIVE, AND SUDDENLY BEGIN TO WORK ON THE CAR!
WHAT'S THEY DOING TO MY CAR?
THEY'RE TAKING IT APART!
I'LL HAVE TO GET A NEW CAR!

FOR LIKE ALL CARS OF THE MODEL THAT DAD'S CAR IS, IT HAS A SPECIAL PART THAT MAKES IT RUN!

THEREFORE, THE MECHANICS LEAVE THAT PART IN THE CAR!
THEY'RE PUTTING IT BACK TOGETHER!

Aventure Comics
C'est Pierre Nodoyuna qui a inventé le Rétrécisseur de Matière !
Il a été volé par Lex Luthor !
Superboy !
Superboy !
Superboy

PRESIDENT HOOVER, WHO HAS BEEN BURNING THE MIDNIGHT OIL, HAS JUST FINISHED HIS LAST SPEECH OF THE EVENING.
I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! I'M TIRED OF TALKING!
I'M GOING TO BED!
I'M GOING TO BED, TOO!
I'M GOING TO BED, TOO!
I'M GOING TO BED, TOO

PEPSI-COLA
YOU'RE NOT THAT TOUGH, BOY! WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU EVER TANGLED WITH ME!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST! I'M A MEMBER OF THE PEPSI-COLA CLUB!
WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S THAT?

Johnny Quick

STORY #2: MAGIC FORMULA

THOSE MEDDLING TWINS THAT CHRIS & MARGARET BELIEVE ARE THEIR CHILDREN HAVE BEEN PLAYING WITH THE MAGIC FORMULA WHICH I'VE TAUGHT THEM HOW TO USE. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO USE IT ONLY WHEN THEY'RE IN THE SECRET HIDEOUT... BUT THEY'VE BEEN SNEAKING IT OUT AND USING IT WHEN THEY'RE ALONE!

I'VE TOLD THEM THAT THE FORMULA IS DANGEROUS... BUT THEY'VE GONE RIGHT AHEAD ANYWAY! I MUST PUNISH THEM FOR DISOBEDIENCE!

Mrs. Jean Quick, the Sorceress

MEANWHILE, FROM ABOARD THE SUBMARINE, THE CREW WATCHES THE SEA-BATTLE...
WE'VE LOST TWO MORE SUBMARINES! THE NAZIS HAVE SUNK FIVE OF OUR SHIPS!
I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO ATTACK! WAIT! I DON'T WANT TO LOSE ANOTHER SHIP! I'LL SURFACE AND SEND A RADIO MESSAGE TO CAPTAIN X!
LATER, SHIP-HOPPER SEES HIS FRIENDS DROWNING IN THE OCEAN...
WHAT'S WRONG? WHY DON'T YOU SEND A RADIO MESSAGE?
I'M AFRAID THE NAZIS WILL TRACE THE RADIO WAVES AND FIND US!
BUT... YOU COULD SAVE YOUR FRIENDS!
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!
WHEN... YOU SHALL BE SORRY FOR THIS!
I'LL SEND A RADIO MESSAGE!
I'LL SEND A RADIO MESSAGE!
I'LL SEND A RADIO MESSAGE

I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET THE BOOK!
THANKS, MR. CHANDLER! I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I'VE LOOKED UP THE INFORMATION!
MR. CHANDLER'S BOOKSHOP
I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I'VE LOOKED UP THE INFORMATION!
WHAT'S THAT?

THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, AFTER THE DEPARTURE OF THE SUPERMEN...
I'M SURPRISED, DOCTOR, THAT YOU DIDN'T TELL THE SUPERMEN THAT YOU HAVE A CURE FOR THE DISEASE!
I DON'T WANT TO RAISE FALSE HOPES! I'LL TELL THEM WHEN I'M SURE!
MEANWHILE, IN THE SUPERMEN'S HOTEL ROOM...
WELL, WHO DO YOU THINK IT WAS? LEX LUTHOR, OF COURSE!
BUT HOW COULD LEX LUTHOR HAVE KNOWN WE WERE GOING TO THE DOCTOR'S?
I'LL BE HANGED IF I KNOW!
BUT LUTHOR'S HERE, SOMEWHERE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE CAN HARM THE DOCTOR!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE'VE SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF THE CITY!
WE'LL SEARCH IT AGAIN!
LATER, IN THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE...
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR, BUT WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, AND WE CAN'T FIND LEX LUTHOR!
WELL, I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, ANYWAY!
CRASH!
WHAT'S THAT?
LUTHOR'S HERE!
HE'S BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME!
HE'S GOT THE DOCTOR!

Hey!!!What's up, Aquaman?
Aquaman! Aquaman! Aquaman!
Aquaman! Aquaman! Aquaman!
Aquaman! Aquaman! Aquaman!

AND AS THE TWIN SUN SPHERES ARE LOCKED IN THEIR TITANIC GRIP, THE MIGHTY MEN OF KRYPTON ARE FORCED TO FIGHT!
OOOOWW, MY HEAD!
UNCLE JONOR, I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW YOU DIE!
I DID! BUT THE SCIENTISTS OF KRYPTON RESTORED MY LIFE! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! RIGHT NOW WE HAVE TO FIGHT FOR OUR LIVES!
AND SOON AFTERWARDS, IN THE SKY ABOVE, THE TWIN SUNS TOUCH, AND, WITH A TITANIC EXPLOSION, THEY DISAPPEAR!
BUT WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE SUNS WOULD EXPLODE TOO?
THOSE SUNS WERE THE ONLY THING KEEPING KRYPTON ALIVE!
IT'S GOING TO BE COLD, UNCLE JONOR, VERY COLD!
IT'S HERE!
THE ICE AGE!
THE END

THANK YOU, LORD SUPERSTITION! YOU'VE SAVED US!
UNIVERSAL CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
THANKS A LOT, DOC! I GUESS YOU DON'T NEED YOU BRACER ANYMORE!
LOOK, IT'S SUPERBOY!
HE'S A MIRACLE WORKER, ALL RIGHT!
SUPERBOY HAS A BIT OF A TEMPER!
SUPERBOY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HOW WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU AGAIN, SUPERBOY! WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND!
WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE US ALONE?
WE'RE HAPPY HERE!
WE DON'T WANT YOUR HELP!

THIS IS YOUNG HAWK SPEAKING! CALLING ALL CRIMES! SEE HIM THERE! HE'S THE ONE-EYED CROOK!
HE'S THE ONE!
HE'S THE ONE!
HE'S THE ONE

BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE MOVIES?
WE, MORTIMER, ARE GOING TO CLEAN UP THE MOVIES!
WE CAN'T HAVE THOSE TWO-FISTED, GUN-TOTING HEROES!
THEY'RE TOO VIOLENT!
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE PICTURES WITH NO VIOLENCE!
NO GUNPLAY!
NO FISTICUFFS!
NO KILLING!
NO BLOOD!
NO ACTION!
NO EXCITEMENT!
NO INTEREST!
NO AUDIENCE!
NO MONEY!
NO, MORTIMER, WE'RE GOING TO MAKE PICTURES WITH NO VIOLENCE!
NO GUNPLAY!
NO FISTICUFFS!
NO KILLING!
NO BLOOD!
NO ACTION!
NO EXCITEMENT!
NO INTEREST!
NO AUDIENCE!
NO MONEY!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

OH, THAT TIME I REALLY HAD IT!
WHEN...
I WAS ON THE TRAIL OF A GANG OF SMUGGLERS...
AFTER THE HERALD IS COMPLETED...
ANYONE SUSPECTED, CHIEF? THEY ALL HAVE ALIBIS!
THEY'RE ALL ACCOUNTED FOR!
I'M NOT SURE, CHIEF! I'M NOT SURE!
I'M GOING TO THINK OVER EVERYTHING I KNOW!
I AM GOING TO GO HOME AND THINK!
I'LL BE BACK IN THE MORNING!
I'M GOING TO THINK!
I'M GOING TO THINK!
I'M GOING TO THINK

SPORTS DEPT
MY ONLY GAME WAS TOUCHWINGS UNTIL I STARTED EATING WHEATIES!
Good Afternoon!
WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
EVERY EATING CHAMPION EATS WHEATIES
CHAMPIONS EAT WHEATIES
AND SO DO LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOT YET BECOME CHAMPIONS
EVERY BOX GUARANTEED
WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
EVERY EATING CHAMPION EATS WHEATIES
CHAMPIONS EAT WHEATIES
AND SO DO LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOT YET BECOME CHAMPIONS
EVERY BOX GUARANTEED
THERE'S A WORLD-RENOWN ATHLETE—LEFT FIELD—CHICAGO CUBS—WHOSE '42 RECORD IS PHENOMENAL!
THIS GREAT CHAMPION TRAVELS CONSTANTLY—AND HE'S ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR NOURISHMENT THAT'S QUICK—TASTY—AND ENERGY-GIVING!
THAT'S WHY HE'S A REGULAR WHEATIES FAN!
THAT'S WHY HE'S ALWAYS READY FOR ACTION!
THAT'S WHY HE'S A BREAK AT BREAKFAST!
AND THAT'S WHY HE'S A CHAMPION!

AQUAMAN

Suddenly, a giant shark rushes from the depths and attacks the helpless Aquaman!
Aquaman is no match for the shark's fierce strength!
Aquaman is helpless in the shark's jaws!
Aquaman is dragged down to the ocean floor!
Aquaman is dragged down to the ocean floor!
Aquaman is dragged down to the ocean floor

THE SUN BEGINS TO SET AS THE SHIP SAILS ON ITS WAY TO THE ISLAND OF SAN CRISTOBAL.
I'M GLAD WE'RE GETTING AWAY FROM THIS PLACE. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THE HEAT AND THE MOSQUITOES

IN THE SUBTERRANEAN REGIONS OF THE EARTH, WHERE A RED GLOW PERMEATES THE ATMOSPHERE, THE SUPERMEN OF KRYPTON ARE ENGAGED IN A TITANIC BATTLE.
I'LL SMASH YOU TO PIECES, ZOR-EL!
I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB, ZOR-EL!
I'LL CRUSH YOU TO A PULP, ZOR-EL!
THEY HAVE TAKEN THEIR BATTLE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH TO THE SUBTERRANEAN REGIONS OF KRYPTON.
17
THE SUPERMEN OF KRYPTON ARE ENGAGED IN A TITANIC BATTLE.
THE SUPERMEN OF KRYPTON ARE ENGAGED IN A TITANIC BATTLE.
I'LL SMASH YOU TO PIECES, ZOR-EL!
I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB, ZOR-EL!
I'LL CRUSH YOU TO A PULP, ZOR-EL!
THEY HAVE TAKEN THEIR BATTLE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH TO THE SUBTERRANEAN REGIONS OF KRYPTON.
THE SUPERMEN OF KRYPTON ARE ENGAGED IN A TITANIC BATTLE.
I'LL SMASH YOU TO PIECES, ZOR-EL!
I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB, ZOR-EL!
I'LL CRUSH YOU TO A PULP, ZOR-EL!
THEY HAVE TAKEN THEIR BATTLE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH TO THE SUBTERRANEAN REGIONS OF KRYPTON.
THE SUPERMEN OF KRYPTON ARE ENGAGED IN A TITANIC BATTLE.
I'LL SMASH YOU TO PIECES, ZOR-EL!
I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB, ZOR-EL!
I'LL CRUSH YOU TO A PULP, ZOR-EL!
THEY HAVE TAKEN THEIR BATTLE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH TO THE SUBTERRANEAN REGIONS OF KRYPTON.
THE SUPERMEN OF KRYPTON ARE ENGAGED IN A TITANIC BATTLE.
I'LL SMASH YOU TO PIECES, ZOR-EL!
I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB, ZOR-EL!
I'LL CRUSH YOU TO A PULP, ZOR-EL!

WITH THE HAMMERHEAD GANG BEING DEFEATED, THE PATH LAY OPEN FOR THE SUPER SQUAD TO CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH FOR THE MISSING SCIENTISTS.
SUDDENLY, THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE AND A GIANT CRACK APPEARS!
BUT, BEFORE THEY CAN ESCAPE, THE GROUND GIVES WAY AND THE SUPER SQUAD FALLS INTO THE DEEP, DARK ABYSS.
AS THEY FALL, THE SUPER SQUAD SEES A GIANT, MECHANICAL MONSTER!
THE SUPER SQUAD HAS FALLEN INTO A TRAP SET BY THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER OF MAGNETISM!
TO BE CONTINUED...

THE MAGNIFICENT MAHARAJAH OF CHANDRAPUR HAS BEEN THE TARGET OF MYSTERIOUS ASSASSINS!
SLAY A MORTAL WHO HAS DARED TO PROVOKE THE WRATH OF THE GODS!
I DO NOT FEAR THE GODS! I AM A GOD MYSELF!
THE MAHARAJAH'S ENEMIES HAVE SENT A MESSENGER TO DEMAND THAT HE SURRENDER HIS THRONE!
I WILL NOT SURRENDER! I WILL FIGHT!
THE MAHARAJAH IS A GREAT WARRIOR! HE WILL DEFEND HIS THRONE AGAINST ANY MAN!
I WILL FIGHT FOR YOU, MAHARAJAH!
I WILL FIGHT FOR YOU, TOO

BUT WHATEVER HAD HAPPENED, A TRACK OF SAND LED TO THE SEA!
THE SEA, THE DEMONIC LOTUS' ONLY WEAKNESS! SUPERBOY MUST HAVE DRAGGED HIMSELF TO THE WATER!
SUPERBOY! YOU'RE ALIVE!
I'M ALIVE, BUT I'M WEAK AS A KITTEN! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIGHT THE DEMONIC LOTUS AGAIN!
BUT THE MONSTER IS TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE ALIVE!
I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT!
I'LL GET YOU BACK TO THE SHIP!
BUT YOU'RE TOO WEAK!
I'LL MANAGE!
I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT! I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT!
I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT!
I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT!

THERE THEY ARE, YOUNG MAN! THE ENEMY PLANES! THEY'RE ATTACKING OUR SHIPS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR? ARE YOU SICK?
NO, I'M NOT SICK, BUT I'M GOING TO BE! I'M GOING TO BE SICK AS A DOG!
THEY'RE ATTACKING OUR SHIPS! I'M GOING TO BE SICK AS A DOG!
I'M GOING TO BE SICK AS A DOG!
I'M GOING TO BE SICK AS A DOG!

A Swell NEW Series of
COMIC BUTTONS

ONE OF YOUR FAVORITES — RIGHT FROM THE FUNNIES — IN EVERY PACKAGE OF PEP

The SHINING KNIGHT

THE MEN THERE—SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO HELP YOU!
I'LL GO WITH YOU!
I'LL GO WITH YOU!
I'LL GO WITH

THANK GOD! SUPERBOY HAS ARRIVED IN TIME TO SAVE THE LIVES OF THE CLUB MEMBERS!
SUPERBOY!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS!
SUPERBOY! I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS

THE MOMENT THE BOMB EXPLODES, THE SHIP WILL BE DESTROYED!
THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE IT IS TO FIND THE BOMB AND DISARM IT!
I'LL SEARCH THE SHIP FROM STEM TO STERN!
I'LL SEARCH THE SHIP FROM STERN TO STEM

I'VE BEEN TRAILING THAT CAR FOR HOURS! I'M SURE THEY'RE THE GANG WE'RE AFTER!
I'LL CUT IN AHEAD OF THEM AND FORCE THEM TO STOP!
CARRAMBA! THEY'RE PASSING US!
THEY'RE GOING TOO FAST FOR US TO CATCH THEM!
SHOOT THE TIRES OUT!
SHOOT THE TIRES OUT!
CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH

THE TREASURE-HUNTERS HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY THE SAVAGE SAND-MEN... BUT, AFTER THE BATTLE, THEY HAD RESUMED THEIR JOURNEY ACROSS THE DESERT...
SHAW, IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL, THOSE SAND-MEN WILL ATTACK AGAIN! THEY DON'T LIKE WHITE MEN!
I'M NOT WORRYING, DAN! I'M THINKING OF THE TREASURE WE'LL FIND!
THEY'RE ATTACKING AGAIN! WELL, I'LL GIVE THEM A TASTE OF MY GUNS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ONES ON THE RIGHT!
I'LL TAKE THE ONES ON THE LEFT!
THE TREASURE-HUNTERS HAVE SUCCESSFULLY CAMPAIGNED!
WHAT'S WRONG, DAN? YOU'RE NOT HURT, ARE YOU?
NO, SHAW! I'M NOT HURT! BUT MY HORSE IS!

Captain Comet's adventures continue in the next issue of ADVENTURE COMICS. If you've enjoyed this story, you'll want to read the next one!
Ah, so you have come for the Blue Flame, have you?
Yes, and I'll take it!
Then you shall have it!
Ugh! Ugh!
Ugh!
Ugh!

MOTIVE FOR MURDER

by Tom Neill

IT WAS the day years after Dorothy Dix lost her job on the Washington *Star* and Ann Landers had become a household word. Dorothy, actually, should have left forever a profession she had practically invented, but she was too proud to be appalled by a mere job loss. Pop finally decided to use that hoff of Dorothy's accumulated wisdom for the public good.

Dorothy nodded her head in agreement, but her heart was black with anger.

Pop Fenwick was a man who could honestly claim complete ignorance of his wife's death as a crisis. Dad Cannon, owner of the ad infested newspaper that had been Dorothy's employer, Dorothy's first-year countenance by columnist Arthur Brisbane, and Dorothy's own personality prize were standing counsel from Dorothy's fertile mind and sympathetic heart.

Pop was a widower, and Dorothy was single. They were also now free as air, a lot of money, and a newspaper column. Pop was a man who knew how to handle money, and Dorothy knew how to write.

Dorothy's eyes lighted.

"Pop, you're a genius! Why didn't you say that before, that it keep money in the world family?"

Pop looked puzzled. "I don't know what you mean," he said, "I don't blame the kid a bit. If I'd been in his shoes, I'd have done the same thing. I'm sorry as all hell." He shrugged. "But how could I keep money in the world family? I'm not a bank."

Dorothy sighed.

"Pop, you're a fascinating man. I would like to write a book about you. I'm afraid I don't have the right. I'll get the license, then."

Pop looked at her with a frown. "I don't know if my columns have the right kind of stuff for your book, Dorothy, to save or spare. Besides, if you're going to write about me, you'll have to wait until I'm dead. I'm not ready to go yet."

"Don't I know, Pop. You're a hard, tough old man. You've been through a lot, and you've come out on the right side. You've made a success of your life. You've had a lot of fun. You've been a good friend to me. You've been a good father to Jack. You've been a good husband to Ellen. You've been a good man. You've been a lot of things, but you've been a failure in one thing. You've been a failure as a human being."

Pop's face was a mask of astonishment.

"Dorothy, what in the name of God are you talking about? I've been a failure as a human being? Why, Dorothy, it's never so good. Nobody, if they're honest, can say that about me. I've been a success as a human being."

"Pop, you're a failure as a human being because you've been a failure as a husband. You've been a failure as a father. You've been a failure as a friend. You've been a failure as a man. You've been

a small pool to be under. Nonetheless, his brow was furrowed with concentration.

Ten feet away, Fenwick was also concentrating and thinking. He was not averse to the idea of a swim, but he felt that it would be better to wait. He was not sure why.

Then it was that, hidden behind a convenient bush, Fenwick saw the approach of the first of the four citizens. Fenwick watched with interest. He did not even suspect or hope the fellow for whom he was waiting.

The first citizen was a man of middle age, with a bald head and a fringe of white hair. He was carrying two bags. Fenwick's pulse quickened. The bags were obviously heavy, and appeared likely to be containing the food which he was in need. Again and concentrate of Fenwick, it was not the food that he was in need of, but rather the food that it contained.

Fenwick's hand rode on his gun. He selected the bald man as his victim. The bald man was approaching the pool. Fenwick drew a deep breath. Fenwick squinted. He was setting some thermos bottles down on the ground.

The bald man climbed down the rocks. He was carrying one bag. Fenwick's pulse quickened. The bag was

AFFY DOODLE
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOODLE, LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE LOST A FRIEND!
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET RID OF THIS GUM FOR HOURS! IT'S STUCK TO MY FINGERS!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY FLEER'S BUBBLE GUM? IT'S GUARANTEED NOT TO STICK!
OH, BOY! I'LL TRY SOME RIGHT AWAY!
OH, NO! IT'S STUCK TO MY NOSE!
I'LL BUY SOME MYSELF! I'LL GET SOME AT THE CORNER STORE!
I'LL GET SOME, TOO!
I'LL GET SOME, TOO!
I'LL GET SOME, TOO

THE GREEN
ARROW
Thanks to the Green Arrow's timely arrival, the Sheik's plot to destroy the Emir's oil wells is foiled!
"The Sky Pirates of Paradise!"

AS MEMBERS OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES, WE'VE SWORN TO HELP ANYONE IN NEED!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO FOR A GIANT ROCK?
I'LL BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN, IF YOU'LL JUST LISTEN!
SHUT UP, ARIEL! YOU'RE NOT HELPING!
I'M NOT ARIEL! I'M A GIRL!
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!
FROM A TERRIBLE DISTANCE AWAY, I'VE BEEN DRAWN TO EARTH BY A POWERFUL MAGNETIC FORCE!
THE FORCE IS COMING FROM THIS ROCK! IT'S MAGNETIC!
THAT EXPLAINS WHY EVERYONE IN THE TOWN SEEMED TO BE HEADING THIS WAY!
THE FORCE IS SO STRONG, IT'S DRAWING ALL METAL OBJECTS TO IT!
THAT'S WHY THE CARS, TRUCKS, AND BUILDINGS ARE ALL HEADING THIS WAY!
THE FORCE IS SO STRONG, IT'S DRAWING ALL METAL OBJECTS TO IT!
THAT'S WHY THE CARS, TRUCKS, AND BUILDINGS ARE ALL HEADING THIS WAY!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE BEING DRAWN TO IT!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE BEING DRAWN TO IT!
WE'RE GOING TO BE CRUSHED!
WE'RE GOING TO BE CRUSHED!
WE'RE GOING TO BE CRUSHED

DON RAY, SECRET AGENT OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF SEVERAL AMERICAN SCIENTISTS.
HE HAS JUST ARRIVED IN PARIS, FRANCE, AND IS ON HIS WAY TO THE HOME OF PROFESSOR LEBRUN.
SUDDENLY, A SHOT RINGS OUT!
DON RAY, SECRET AGENT OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF SEVERAL AMERICAN SCIENTISTS.
HE HAS JUST ARRIVED IN PARIS, FRANCE, AND IS ON HIS WAY TO THE HOME OF PROFESSOR LEBRUN.
SUDDENLY, A SHOT RINGS OUT!
I'VE BEEN SHOT! I'M DYING! TELL THE PROFESSOR I'VE FAILED!
I'M DYING! TELL THE PROFESSOR I'VE FAILED!
BUT, WHO WAS IT?
BUT, WHO WAS IT?
I'LL FIND OUT!
I'LL FIND OUT!
I'LL TRACK THE KILLER!
I'LL TRACK THE KILLER!
I'LL TRACK THE KILLER

BUT, SIR, I'VE NEVER BEEN ON A SHIP BEFORE!
I'LL BE SEASICK!
I'LL BE SEASICK!
I'LL BE SEASICK

SUDDENLY THE GUARDS SWING THEIR WEAPONS AT THE ADVENTURERS!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG

EL PRESIDENTE LE HACE UNAS PREGUNTAS A LOS PRISIONEROS, PERO NO OBTIENE RESPUESTA.
ESTÁN ENCERRADOS EN UNA CELDA SUBTERRÁNEA.
¡ESTÁ MUY BIEN! ¡NO HABLEN! ¡PERO ESTÉN SEGUROS DE QUE LOS HARÉ HABLAR!

FROM CAPTAIN KID'S LOG-BOOK: TUESDAY, 3 P.M. WE SIGHTED A SMALL SCHOONER...
OUCH! OUCH!
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL TRY TO HELP A WOMAN!
THE KING OF THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS HAS DECREED THAT I SHALL BE EATEN!
NO, LORD, NOT YET!
THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ME!
SHE'S GOING TO HELP ME ESCAPE!
AT SUNSET, THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER CAME TO WARN ME...
SHE'S GOING TO HELP ME ESCAPE!
SURE! AND THE KING WANTS ME TO EAT HIS SON-IN-LAW!
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE CANOE!
BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, SHE HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE KING'S SON, WHO HAS BEEN HER SUITOR FOR YEARS!
SO SO—THAT DOES IT! I'LL SAVE HER!
I'LL SAVE HER!
I'LL SAVE HER!

AS THE LAST TWO GUARDS BECOME UNCONSCIOUS, THE SHIP'S ENGINES SUDDENLY STOP!
FOR DEARLY BELOVED, I'VE STOPPED THE ENGINES!
THE TRAITOR, CAPTAIN MORGAN, HAS BEEN DISPOSED OF, AND I'M IN COMMAND OF THE SHIP!
AS THE GUARDS FALL, SO THE SAILORS BEGIN TO REALIZE WHAT HAPPENED!
WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHY DID THE ENGINES STOP?
THAT MURDERER CAPTAIN MORGAN IS DEAD! I'M IN COMMAND OF THE SHIP NOW!
I'M TAKING YOU TO THE ISLAND OF TAMBOO!
WHAT'S THAT? YOU'RE TAKING US TO TAMBOO?
YOU'RE CRAZY! WE'LL NEVER GO!
YOU'LL GO WHERE I TELL YOU TO GO!
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS!

THE SECRET SOCIETY OF SUPER-VILLAINS HAS BEEN FORMED TO DESTROY THE SUPER-HEROES OF THE WORLD!
LEX LUTHOR, THE BRAINS OF THE GROUP, HAS ENLISTED THE AID OF THE MOST POWERFUL VILLAINS ON EARTH!
LEX LUTHOR
BIZARRO
AND NOW, LEX LUTHOR, WHAT IS THE NEXT STEP IN OUR PLAN TO DESTROY THE SUPER-HEROES?
WHILE I AM BUSY WITH THE SUPER-HEROES, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO ROB AND PLUNDER AT WILL!
THE FIRST STEP IS TO LURE THE SUPER-HEROES TO THE SPOT WHERE WE WILL DESTROY THEM!
I HAVE A PLAN TO LURE THE SUPER-HEROES TO THEIR DOOM!
I'LL SEND A MESSAGE TO THE SUPER-HEROES, TELLING THEM THAT I HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW PLANET!
I'LL TELL THEM THAT I WANT THEM TO MEET ME ON THE

Phil Cavarretta
Batting champion of the 1945 season
Phil was born on March 19, 1916 in Chicago, Illinois
He's 5 ft. 11 in. tall and weighs 185 lbs.
He bats and throws left-handed
He's a first baseman
Phil's favorite sport is baseball
He's married and has two children
Phil's favorite food is steak
Phil's favorite hobby is golf
Phil's favorite movie star is Betty Grable
Phil's favorite song is "Sentimental Journey"
Phil's favorite saying is "Let's go!"
Phil's favorite book is "Baseball Joe"
Phil's favorite radio program is "Fibber McGee and Molly"
Phil's favorite pastime is reading
Phil's favorite color is blue
Phil's favorite flower is the rose
Phil's favorite dessert is ice cream
Phil's favorite drink is milk
Phil's favorite vegetable is corn
Phil's favorite fruit is apples
Phil's favorite nut is peanuts
Phil's favorite candy is chocolate
Phil's favorite gum is Wheaties
Phil's favorite cereal is Wheaties
Phil's favorite breakfast food is Wheaties
Phil's favorite lunch food is Wheaties
Phil's favorite dinner food is Wheaties
Phil's favorite snack food is Wheaties
Phil's favorite drink is milk
Phil's favorite vegetable is corn
Phil's favorite fruit is apples
Phil's favorite nut is peanuts
Phil's favorite candy is chocolate
Phil's favorite gum is Wheaties
Phil's favorite cereal is Wheaties
Phil's favorite breakfast food is Wheaties
Phil's favorite lunch food is Wheaties
Phil's favorite dinner food is Wheaties
Phil's favorite snack food is Wheaties
Wheaties
Breakfast of Champions

Tamed Tornado

TRUESDELL — SINGER

Hey THOM McAN

WITH THE MAGIC

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MR. McAN? YOU LOOK SAD!

I HAVE A HORRIBLE TOOTHACHE!

I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE DENTIST!

I'M AFRAID OF THE DENTIST

We Give You AMERICA'S Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

ALL LEATHER BILLFOLD WITH CHANGE PURSE

Genuine Leather Billfold

Genuine Leather Change Purse

Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Ring

Genuine Rabbit's Foot

3 Big Values for One Low Price

$1.98

- GREAT ZIPPER LEATHER BILLFOLD AND PAID CASE
- LARGE, BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE
- Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT KEY-HOLDER

Send No Money! Just Your Name and Address!

Pay Postman $1.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival. Use it 10 days. If not delighted, return for refund.

MAIL ORDER HOUSE OF CHICAGO

LIGHTER MOMENTS with fresh, Eveready Daisy Batteries

SEPARATION CENTER

"WITH A CHARGIN' LIKE THAT, I'LL BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU'RE SEPARATED!" Yes, sir, Daisy Batteries are separated from the rest of the flashlight. Why? Well, that way they last longer. Keep a supply of fresh Daisy Batteries on hand for all your flashlights. Ask for them by name. They're the best!

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.

THE FAMOUS EVEREADY LAYER-BUILT BATTERY

DAISY

EVEREADY

Batteries

"BECAUSE THEY LAST LONGER"

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.

LIGHTER MOMENTS

with

fresh Eveready *Dated* Batteries

ONLY A MEMORY now—the days when you had to take "second choice" flashlight batteries—or none!

For "Eveready" Batteries are back! You can buy them. Ask for them at your dealer's.

The more *important* your flashlight is to you, the *more* this news will mean. For the world's largest-selling flashlight battery has never had an equal.

EVEREADY
TRADE-MARK

The word "Eveready" is a registered trade-mark of National Carbon Company, Inc.

"Souvenir or no souvenir... you leave that here!"